

THE DAILY
SHORT STORY

Dress Goods a La King

By E. RAY BAKER

AGNES MORTON appeared to be in one of her cold, calculating moods this afternoon; but Cecil Sargent had the temerity to approach her, and not only did she not object, but she connected with Chalmers & Chalmers, wholesale dealers in dress goods. It was a more personal subject that he had to broach—a much more personal subject.

He stopped at her desk and first said for a few seconds, shifting his weight from one foot to another. Agnes appeared unusually beautiful this morning; in fact, Cecil could find only one word to describe her, and that was "gorgeous."

And of course that wasn't the right word.

Cecil's hesitation was not occasioned by the fact that the young woman was his boss, by reason of her holding the position as sales manager, while he was but a galass. He felt trepidation because he knew he was not in her good graces; she had showed it all too plainly on more than one occasion of late, at he just had to speak once more concerning the subject that made the world go round.

"Agnes," he said in a voice that almost faltered, "isn't it about time you set the date for our wedding?" She looked up from the letter she was reading and said, "I'm slightly, rather pityingly, it seemed."

"Well, hardly," she returned. "I don't remember that I have definitely accepted your offer of marriage as yet. I was considering it some time ago."

"I'll admit, but you've been such a wretched business failure lately that I'm on the point of giving it up. You don't imagine I want to marry a failure, do you? Do you realize you have lost a hundred dollars' worth of goods in a month?"

Cecil realized it all too well. But what was he to do? He was a good salesman, and he knew it; but he had been so "lucky" lately over Agnes that he couldn't keep his mind on his work. Every time he failed to make a sale he sank that much lower in her estimation, and every time he dropped a notch in her respect, he lost so much of his business ability. It was an endless chain, with nothing but disaster pulling on the end of it.

"I know it," he confessed in answer to her indictment, "but if you would only give me some definite encouragement, perhaps I'd come back as a salesman. You've got me worried, Agnes."

She tapped her lips with the eraser end of a pencil and looked at him intently. He was a nice looking young man, she realized that, and he was bright and clever, too. Still, those things counted for naught unless they brought results. Agnes had no intention of supporting a man when she became tied in a nuptial knot she expected to retire from business and devote herself to housekeeping. As she looked at Cecil in that scrutinizing manner, she realized that he was becoming careless in regard to his appearance.

"Don't you think," she suggested, "that a shoe shine would help to sell goods? And do you know that your tie is crooked and the pointed end of your tie-pin is sticking out like a sword. And you have a dinner engagement with Adelaide Amberson this evening; don't forget that."

She paused, and he stood there like a condemned criminal.

"Tell you what I'll do," she continued, "if you sell Miss Amberson a good bill of goods I'll set the date! How is that for something definite?"

Cecil gulped.

"Oh, all right, fine!" he replied, and went away, feeling more discouraged than ever.

Sell a good bill of goods to Adelaide Amberson, eh? That would be a herculean task. Adelaide represented Smith & Brown, the biggest dress goods buyers in the state. Every time she came to town the salesmen of the wild scramble to see her; but for three years Chalmers & Chalmers had not sold her for a cent, although one of her representatives always took her out to dinner.

James Brothers had been the lucky ones, and Cecil knew the reason. They employed a "he vamp" for a salesman, a fashionable dude, one Henry Waters, who charmed Adelaide—some what of a vamp—herself—into buying goods.

Women in business certainly were making a mess of things. Agnes was too practical, and Adelaide too unpractical. The former demanded too close adherence to business principles and the latter had no regard for them. The man who could captivate Adelaide with his clothes was the one who landed the order, and Cecil certainly was not a good dresser; that is, he could not go to extremes. Henry Waters stunned her with his clothes and made her buy while she was unconscious.

Thus Cecil soliloquized as he made his way to the street. In a very unpleasant dream he walked along, until suddenly a flash of red from a window caught his notice. It was an extremely loud tie containing big blue checks.

Cecil had an idea, and it made him gasp. Here was something that had stunning possibilities. He considered them a moment, then in and purchased the tie. He had suddenly decided to make a strenuous attempt to get Adelaide's order. He had to in order to be happy.

At the family hotel where he lived he struggled with the red and blue tie—struggled long and hard, and it was not until half past 5 o'clock that he exclaimed himself the victor, standing before the mirror and blinking his eyes at the blaze below his neck.

Then suddenly he discovered that his trousers needed pressing and he called a boy, who took him away. The only other place he possessed were close to shabbiness, so he remained in his room and waited.

The tailor was slow, and when the hour of six arrived Cecil was

finishing with impatience. He called the tailor, and was told that the dinner engagement was for seven.

At 6:30 he called again.

"They'll be right up," the tailor assured. "They're ready now and the boy is waiting for Mr. Carson's trousers. Mr. Carson's in a hurry, too."

Confound Mr. Carson! So he was delaying the game. He was a young Englishman, the last word in fashion plates, who was touring America.

At 6:40 the boy appeared and Cecil leaped into his trousers. With out stopping to ascertain whether they actually had been pressed, he flung on his top-coat and hurried out to a taxi-cab, which yanked him toward Adelaide's hotel. But a flat tire caused delay and Cecil arrived fifteen minutes late to be informed by Adelaide's aunt, who traveled with her, that she had gone to dinner with Mr. Waters, thinking Mr. Sargent had forgotten his engagement.

Disconsolate, Cecil went to a cafeteria to dine alone. He had intended to take the buyer to a fashionable cafe, but this serve-self place was good enough for him. As he hung up his coat and seated himself he noticed several persons looking at him and snickering, and he laid it to the loud tie. He wished it was in the garbage can where it belonged.

"Why, Mr. Sargent! This is a surprise!"

He looked up and saw Adelaide Amberson, carrying a tray. Then he noticed Mr. Waters, who had gone on and found a table. How he hated the dude who, by robbing him of Adelaide, was robbing him of Agnes and happiness!

Cecil stood up and shook her hand. She gasped as she surveyed him and sudden admiration was evident in her eyes.

"Tie! Sargent!" she said, speaking rapidly. "I want to dine with you. I'm going to give Mr. Waters the slip. Think of him bringing me in to such a place. He thinks my order is cinched, but I've changed my mind. Wait in front for me. Why, you regular King George style!"

She hurried away and Cecil stood in a daze.

"Must be the tie," he decided. "It knocked her cold. But where does the king come in?"

Then he caught a glimpse of his trousers. They were creased on the sides!

"God save the king!" he said fervently, and dropped into his chair.

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IDA MAY

Mother's Day Services. An appropriate service will be held at the schoolhouse next Sunday in commemoration of Mother's Day. An interesting program is being arranged and as it is regular Sunday for preaching services, the Reverend Mr. Hopson will preach an appropriate sermon. Mrs. C. L. Kinney is in charge of the program, and a cordial invitation is extended to all parents to attend these services.

Personals. Mrs. Esther Dodson, welfare nurse, was in Ida May Monday looking after the sick in the absence of Dr. C. L. Kinney.

Mr. Solt of Jacksonville, Fla., is here on an extended visit with his daughter, Mrs. F. J. Dent.

Miss Opal Baker has returned home from Shinnston where she had been visiting friends.

Clem Beveridge was at Clarksburg Sunday for preaching services at the Fairmont & Cleveland Coal Co. team against Clarksburg.

Miss Grace and Blanche Kinney and Earl Kinney were at Hundred Monday to attend the funeral of their grandfather, J. L. Kinney.

Mr. and Mrs. Jarvis and children and Mrs. George Stewart and children motored to Downs Sunday.

Several members of the local K. of P. lodge expect to attend the get-together banquet at Farmington this evening.

Griffith Jones and F. A. Baldwin, students of the mining school here, will attend the banquet to be held at the Y. M. C. A. at Fairmont Thursday.

Mrs. Albert Shrey spent the week-end at her home near Clarksburg.

H. D. McBlain and A. R. Surveys are erecting a garage.

MERCHANT HAS GAINED 27 LBS. AND FEELS FINE

Friends and Customers Congratulate Waters On His Wonderful Improvement Since Taking Tanlac

"My friends and customers compliment me on my wonderful improvement," said L. C. Waters, 2910 Chapline St., Wheeling, W. Va., well-known grocery merchant. "I got so I couldn't eat solid food without suffering agony from indigestion. Even with care about my diet my stomach would bloat with gas until it felt like it was boiling. I was so nervous I could not sleep, and tried many medicines and treatments without relief."

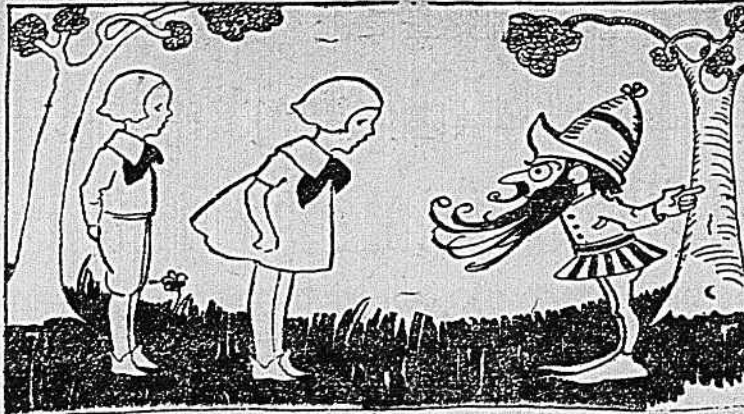
"Well, when I came across Tanlac my troubles ended. I have gained twenty-seven pounds, my appetite is fine and I can eat just as I please without indigestion. I am glad to tell about Tanlac for it surely is a wonderful medicine."

Tanlac is sold by all good druggists.

ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS

By OLIVE ROBERTS HARTON.

KING VERDO'S PALACE



"Will you tell us which of the buildings is King Verdo's palace?" Nick asked one of the queer people.

The white dove flew ahead and that led into King Verdo's palace. "I may not go any further with you. You will have to finish your errand alone."

"But will you wait to guide us back again over the seven valleys?" asked Nick.

"I shall wait, but you will need no guiding," answered the dove. "You will not need to go back over the seven valleys—nor even the seven mountains. It was only necessary for you to make the trip once on foot. Returning, you may wish yourselves there in your magic Green Shoes. I shall fly with you, for I wish to see who is to marry Princess Therna. She is my mistress, you know, and I love her dearly."

"What's all this talking about?" asked a new voice suddenly. "Here I was, enjoying a nice game of croquet by myself in my flower garden, and having everything peaceful and quiet, when I'm disturbed by two prattling children and a noisy dove. Who are you?"

"We're Nancy and Nick, the Twins," replied Nick. "And we came to see King Verdo. The dove is our friend."

"Did you say King Verdo?" "Yes," nodded Nancy. "Will you tell us which of the buildings is King Verdo's palace?" Nick asked one of the queer people.

"It's the handsomest house on the handsomest street in the handsomest country in the world," was the modest reply. "Go right ahead. You can't mistake it."

So the three of them kept on. Beauty is all a matter of opinion, but if any one had asked the Twins what they thought of Verdo's palace when they came to it, they would have said it was the ugliest city in the world and that King Verdo's palace was the ugliest house in it.

"Here we are," said the dove, fluttering to the top of the gate. Copyright, 1932, The West Virginian.

lemon, 2 tablespoons butter, parsley, paprika.

If possible choose a three-pound haddie and split in half. Pour over boiling water to cover and let stand till cool. Drain and dry. Brush over the flesh side with melted butter and lemon juice. Place in a well oiled broiler and broil flesh side first. Turn and broil skin side. Broil each side till an appetizing brown. Remove to a

SISTER MARY'S KITCHEN
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Ways to Prepare Finnan Haddie. Salt and smoke fish can be used for many a delicious spring dish. As the weather grows warmer fresh fish is difficult to procure in many sections of the country, so let every housewife keep in mind that dried fish is a digestible food.

Finnan haddie is delicious. Fillets of haddie are very convenient for serving and are the choicest part of the fish. They can be broiled or baked in milk.

To freshen salted smoked fish pour boiling water over fish. The fish should be placed in the pan skin side up. Let stand until the water is cool. Drain and wipe dry before cooking.

Broiled Finnan Haddie. One and one-half pounds fish, 1

We need used furniture to supply our old store corner, Jackson and Jefferson streets. You need New Furniture from our new store, 221 Monroe street. Let us exchange. We also repair or store furniture.

You will find a complete line of furniture, carpets, stoves, paint and wall paper at our new store, 221 Monroe street.

See Denham First Co. 221 Monroe Street Next to Woolworths

Ye Melodie Shoppe
222 Jackson St.

DOINGS OF THE DUFFS

WHY DID YOU TURN HIM DOWN, OLIVIA? THIS IS A NICE DAY TO GO FOR A RIDE—

I TOLD HIM THAT I HAD ANOTHER DATE—

HELEN, I BELIEVE I'LL GO OUT FOR A LITTLE WALK—

WHY DON'T YOU TAKE DANNY WITH YOU?

SURE! TAKE ME—I MIGHT GET A SODA—

HOW DO YOU DO, MISS OLIVIA—WELL, I SEE YOU KEPT YOUR OTHER DATE!

YOU'VE GOT THE RIGHT IDEA—GET 'EM YOUNG!

not puffer, dot with bits of butter sprinkled with paprika and minced parsley and serve at once.

Finnan Haddie a la St. George. One pound finnan haddie, 2 tablespoons butter, 1 cup milk, 1/4 teaspoon minced onion, 1 dessertspoon minced parsley, 2 eggs, few gratings nutmeg, 1/2 teaspoon pepper 1/4 teaspoon paprika, brown bread.

Four boiling water over fish and let stand 10 minutes. Drain. Remove skin and bones and divide into large flakes. Heat milk and add fish flakes. Simmer 15 minutes. Drain from milk and chop fish finely. Save milk.

Melt butter in a stew pan, add minced onion and cook five minutes without browning. Add fish and parsley and one-half cup hot milk in which the fish was cooked. Beat eggs slightly with two tablespoons hot milk and stir into first mixture. Season with pepper and nutmeg and cook over hot water until mixture thickens.

Cut brown bread in slices about one and one-half inches thick. Cut out rounds and cut a little hole in the center of each. Dip in melted butter and crisp in a hot oven. Fill each cavity with the fish mixture and sprinkle with paprika. Garnish with sliced sprig parsley.

Finnan haddie is often cooked and flaked as in the preceding recipe and served in white sauce with slices of hard boiled eggs.

TO HONOR STUDENT LEADERS ON CAMPUS

MORGANTOWN, W. V., May 10.—At convocation here today at West Virginia University announcements were made of the plans worked out through the Student Council for non-athletic awards to the students who had been leaders in worth-while campus activities other than athletics. This is the first time that steps have been taken here to give official recognition to students who engaged in debating or other intercollegiate competition, or who have taken prominent parts in the other campus activities.

As outlined, plans will be awarded by the Student Council to the following persons; those who have been eligible for two years on debating teams; who have taken part in two University plays; the five members of the Student Council who are elected from the student body large; editors of the Athenaeum, Agriculturist and the Monticola and the business managers of the same; presidents of each of the four classes; president of the student government organization; presidents of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. Each year the Council may also elect "ree honorary members who are not included in this group."

The plan will go into effect at once, and will act as retroactive, except as regards period of service on the debating team. About forty students will be eligible for the awards this year.

Paper is made from wood, rags, banana skins, beanstalks, pea vines, coconut fiber, clover, hay, straw, weeds, seaweed, 50 kinds of bark and more than 150 kinds of grasses.

NEURALGIA
or headache—rub the forehead—
—melt and inhale the vapors
VICKS
VAPORUB
Over 17 Million Jars Used Yearly

WE'RE SMASHING PRICES

If you are thinking of buying a piano or phonograph—whatever you do—do not buy elsewhere until you have looked at our high-grade stock and low prices. We are making sweeping reductions throughout our store and offer you absolutely the best values for your money. Our stock is small so we advise you to come early or you'll miss the opportunity of purchasing at rock bottom prices. We also have a stock of records, sheet music and musical instruments. Come in and be convinced that you can get the most for your money at the Melodie Shoppe.

Jet Spangles Over Black Net

One of the most gorgeous and elaborate evening dresses that has ever been shown in Fairmont is made of jet spangles over black net in exclusive style that won't be found elsewhere. Luckily indeed, will be the woman who takes this dress from our store.

Walk a few steps down Jefferson Street and you'll be very much surprised at the wonderfully good looking merchandise and attractive prices we are featuring.

ROSEN'S FASHION SHOP
In The Fairmont Hotel Building
Jefferson St., Just Below Main

BY ALLMAN

STOPS HEADACHES JUST LIKE MAGIC

Druggist Says If Ache Fails to Show in Few Minutes He Refunds Money

A NEW DISCOVERY

The ache in most headaches (the severe kind) are due to congestion or unnatural contraction of the involuntary muscles. These muscles can be relaxed and ache completely stopped in a few minutes. You wonder where pain has gone.

If troubled with headache or neuralgia, come to the drug store buy bottle of "Adams' Wonder Coughs"—take 3 doses (6 capsules) and if all pain and signs of headache or neuralgia fail to completely disappear we cheerfully refund the money. They are harmless as salt. Guarantee is good on mail orders. We repay dollar bottle the genuine Adams' Wonder Coughs anywhere or send C. O. D. Parcels Post. Crane's Drug Store, Fairmont.

OUR FIRST YEAR
BY A BRIDE

"I'll never feel safe until I get a car if you separate Bonny from Bradshaw!"

Suppose Mary Smith and Andy Smith, and Jack and I and Bonny take a trip, and I invited Joanne Allison and Bart to go along?"

"Peggins, as a little girl you were always the cleverest in our neighborhood. There's a big dividend from this—if you succeed. And I guess I'd better give you one of the cars, anyway!"

After the dear man had gone I sat me down and meditated upon several exciting possibilities.

Bonny and Bart—what a fortunate girl Bonny would be! And a lovely presents to me and to all of his daughter's friends. He had given me a chest of flat silver when I married. Nevertheless Jack never would let him give us an auto. No use of trying to make Jack see anything like that!

Well then—what if I were to ask Mr. Tearle to give me a check to cover all those horrid bills in my desk?

Just by explaining to Mr. Tearle I could pay them all! And dear old Jack never would need to know!

(To Be Continued)
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TWO BANKERS AND TWO LAWYERS SEEK PULPITS

BOSTON, May 6.—Two lawyers, two men who are employed in banks, and one man who has been working in a department store are candidates for Unitarian pulpits. It was announced today by the American Unitarian Association in a report on recruiting the ministry, submitted in advance of the annual meetings of the Association and

other denominational groups, to be held here from May 21 to May 26.

In the list of twenty-five candidates are a number of men whose training has been in fields other than the ministry. With the above are listed a teacher of English in a Western college, a director of community service, a government employee, several men now in business, and three men who are sons of Unitarian ministers. Only seven of the candidates were reared in Unitarian homes.

The Unitarian Layman's League, which invited all active Unitarian ministers to attend summer schools of theology at Harvard in 1930 and 1931, and at the University of Chicago last year, will provide an institute next July. The ministers will be entertained by the league in the buildings of Phillips Andover Academy, Andover, Mass.

And a brand new car for me, whether or not I saved Bonny from ol' George! Mr. Tearle often had given lovely presents to me and to all of his daughter's friends. He had given me a chest of flat silver when I married. Nevertheless Jack never would let him give us an auto. No use of trying to make Jack see anything like that!

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